

The L. and N. R. R. Co., has
 out two water trains a day
 between here and Slaughters
 ville where the

Every Day in the Week

Anderson PAYS RAIL-
ROAD FARES

On Purchases at Hopkinsville

Local Happenings

Mrs. W. A. Randolph has been ill the past week.

Miss Mabel Browning has been at home this week with an abscessed tooth.

A party of young people attended the ball game at Madisonville this afternoon.

Col. R. W. Wood has had lumber hauled for a new bridge west of the livery stables.

Mrs. Blanche Lane, who has been quite ill at the Denton Hotel for two weeks, is reported better.

The public school is having vacation today and tomorrow, much to the delight of the youngsters.

Miss Eugenia Trahorn, who has been ill at the hospital for some time, will soon be able to be out again.

Mrs. E. R. McEuen returned home Monday from Evansville where she has been in the hospital for the past five weeks.

Willie Cannon, who is dangerously ill of typhoid fever is slightly better and some hope is held out for his recovery.

The St. Bernard offices has been equipped with new chairs, and they with the rest of the improvements make a fine show.

A letter from Rev. J. D. Fraser, who is now located in Louisville, states that he is very well pleased with his new home.

Tom Stone is having his stable covered. Mr. Stone will also have some inside work done making this a first-class livery stable.

The Klnb Kentuck Cornet Band have received twenty new pieces and the people of Earlington will soon hear some late band music.

Bob Priest and Dan Donahue spent Tuesday in McLean county hunting, and report lots of birds, but the wind was too high to get many.

Mrs. M. B. Long, who has been quite sick at her home on Main st., is reported some better. Ed Long, who is also sick, will be able to be out in a few days.

C. L. Low states that the account of his marriage in Nashville, Tenn., Sunday, that appeared in the Tennesseean of Tuesday, 24, is false and without any foundation.

Married, at Clarksville, Tenn., on last Friday, Mr. Will Smith and Miss Rosa Egloff. Both parties are from this city and their friends wish them much success and happiness through life.

The ladies' aid society of the Methodist church, with the League, and the Rose Juvenile aid will give a bazaar in December. The time and place will be announced in next week's Bee.

J. H. Corbett and E. S. Cunningham will shortly open up in Providence a first-class pool room and billiard parlor, having secured permission from the city council of that city Friday night.

M. B. Long, the progressive owner of the Bon Ton Bakery, will soon have his store floor laid in tiling. This will be quite an improvement, but Mike is always ready to do anything that will improve things.

The street leading to the mines is being covered with rock screenings. This street is kept in good condition and has more heavy hauling over it than any street in the city. Col. St. W. Wood is supervising the work.

Mike Long says that the best way to use a potato poultice for sore throat is to do as his wife did last week, when Mrs. John Twyman made one for Mrs. Long who is suffering with throat trouble, eat the poultice.

Wyan Hopper, of Hopkinsville, for years was manager of the board drug store, was in the Tuesday. Mr. Hopper has been in the city for some years in the

The Moving Throng

Mrs. F. D. Rash spent yesterday in Evansville.

Mrs. O. C. Canlier was in Madisonville Friday.

Geo. King, of St. Charles, was in the city Saturday.

Mrs. Harry Corey visited in Madisonville Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dulin spent Sunday in the city.

Ben Salmon, of Hisey, spent yesterday in the city.

Gilbert King, of St. Charles, was in the city Tuesday.

Mrs. N. E. McKinnon was in the county seat Friday.

Mrs. W. H. Leahy was in Madisonville Wednesday.

Miss Mabel Browning spent Saturday in Madisonville.

Miss V. Howell, of the county, is visiting here this week.

Miss Mary O'Brien is in Hopkinsville visiting relatives.

R. M. Salmon and wife, of Hisey, were in the city Friday.

Mrs. Douglas O'Brien was in Madisonville Saturday.

Mrs. Dan Donahue visited friends in Madisonville Tuesday.

Harry Withers was in Madisonville Saturday on business.

Steve Mothershead spent Sunday in the city with his parents.

Mrs. F. I. Croft made a business trip to Madisonville Friday.

Mrs. D. E. Lynn paid friends in Henderson a visit last week.

F. G. Payne made a business trip to the county seat Saturday.

Mrs. Cam L. Ashby made friends a visit in Madisonville Friday.

Miss Hattie Ashby of Madisonville, was in the city Sunday.

Buck Shaver made friends in Madisonville a visit Saturday.

Mrs. Jno. Twyman spent Tuesday in the county seat with friends.

Mrs. Slak, mother of Miss Blanch, spent Friday in the county seat.

Henry Harris and daughter made a trip to Madisonville Saturday.

Mrs. George Wines, of St. Charles, was in the city shopping Friday.

Mrs. Clarence Keown left Saturday to visit relatives in Hartford.

Miss Effie Coffman, of Slaughter, was in our city shopping Monday.

Mrs. B. B. Hackney and children, of Howell, are visiting in the city.

Miss Amelia Price of Madisonville, visited relatives here Sunday.

C. M. Guy and B. T. Robinson, of Mortons Gap, was in the city Friday.

Mrs. Thos. Sutton, of Hopkinsville, visited the family of Iley Lane Sunday.

Will Nisbet, of Clarksville, Tenn., spent Saturday in the city with friends.

Rice Bowles and family returned home yesterday from a visit to Crofton.

Mrs. Orlean Emmett, of the Southard country, was shopping in town Tuesday.

Major F. B. Harris, of Mortons Gap, was in the city Tuesday on business.

D. D. Woodruff, of St. Charles, was in the city Saturday enroute to Henderson.

Mrs. John Sharp and daughter Ethel spent Friday with friends in Madisonville.

Miss Ada Toombs is now visiting her sister Mrs. Henry Byrum, who lives at Noho.

C. B. Finley, of Atpontley, Tenn., is visiting the family of Jno. B. Atkinson this week.

Miss E. Brannwell, of St. Charles, spent a few days last week with Mrs. Joe Brinkley.

David Adams, our popular merchants spent Tuesday in the county seat on business.

Mrs. Arthur Barnett left yesterday for Elkton to visit her sister, Mrs. John Longstaff.

Mrs. W. D. Orr, of Madisonville, spent a few days last week in the city with her mother.

Mrs. R. E. Brooks left last night for a ten day's visit to relatives in Fulton and Paducah.

Misses Mary, Aloysia and Irma O'Brien returned from a visit to Nashville last week.

Dan M. Evans, cashier for the St. Bernard Mining Co., left Tuesday, for Battle Creek, Mich., will reappear in a

Mrs. Frank Johnson, of Louisville, is the guest of her son, Dr. C. B. Johnson, this week.

Mrs. D. M. Evans and F. B. Arnold visited Mrs. Jno. Robinson at Nortonville last week.

Mrs. Barnett and her daughter, Mrs. Bud Meachem, spent Sunday with relatives at Kellys Station.

Miss Ethel Hutcheson, of Henderson, visited her brother, Chester Hutcheson, a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Orrell, of Clarksville, Tenn., visited their sister, Mrs. A. O. Davidson, last week.

Mrs. Harriet Browning and Misses Mabel Browning and Elizabeth Kemp were in Madisonville Saturday.

Jake Groves, who has been working in Herrin, Ill., for the past year is visiting relatives in the city this week.

Miss Ruth Wyatt is home from Hopkinsville where she has been attending college for the past three months.

Mrs. Frank Lagg and Mrs. Jno. Roeder, of Mannington, was shopping in our city the latter part of last week.

E. C. Brandon, who is studying dentistry at Vanderbilt University, is spending Thanksgiving here with his parents.

Mrs. Fannie Stokes and Kate Withers attended the meeting of the Daughters Confederacy at Madisonville Saturday.

BOYS.

Every boy who wishes to earn some spending money for Christmas should apply to Roy J. Peyton at once for particulars. Boys under ten need not apply.

Al G. Field Minstrels.

The flower spectacle in the first part of the Al G. Field Greater Minstrels this season is one of the twentieth century wonders of stage craft. To be accurate Mr. Field, who is somewhat of a botanist, made a study of those flowers which change their colors, and in his conservatory scene the illuminating of the blossoms and the changing of the colors is exactly what the flowers do in the wild. The minstrel magnate calls it his fairy flower scene. One of the beds of flowers is the mutabile phlox.

At sunrise it is blue, and the afternoon it is pink. The bed to the right of the stage is hibiscus mutabilis. It goes through three changes in a day, from white in the morning to rose at noon and to red at sunset. The bed along the back near the electric fountain, is the lantana, which is yellow one day, orange the next and red the third. Its changes are slow. The other flowers in Mr. Field's stage set house include the chelanthus chamelo, that shifts from white to yellow and from yellow to red; the gladiolus versicolor that's brown in the morning and blue in the evening, and the colaca that moves slowly from greenish white to a deep yellow. All these plants and flowers are electrically articulated and it is the first time in the history of a big production that anyone has insisted upon such accuracy in scenic accessories as Mr. Field has in this particular instance.

The Al G. Field Minstrels will appear at the Morton Theatre, Madisonville for one night on November 28th.

Derivation of "Sheeny."

The word "Sheeny," as applied in an opprobrious way to Jews, is by some identified with the word "Chien," which is French for "dog." But others identify this word with "Shien," the initial letter in "Shekinah," which makes the original application of the term an honorable one.

Monorail Wheelbarrow.

A monorail wheelbarrow has been invented which will travel on railway rails, and is intended to be used in yards where there are many tracks.

A Diamond

on your finger or in your scarf or on your shirt front will raise your social and business standing.

It will be an open letter of credit.

A diamond suggests prosperity.

It stands for success.

It represents financial responsibility.

Its constant influence will draw big dividends and it can be converted into cash at any time.

You will be safe in buying from us.

M. H. Tappan,

THE HIGH ART STORE MEMBERS RETAIL MERCHANTS ASSN

ESTAB. STROUSE & BROS. 1869

Thanksgiving Wear At
The High Art Store.

Our showing of High Art Clothing for men young men and boys for Thanksgiving and holiday wear abounds in the newest fabrics, original patterns, colorings and styles and are sure to appeal to people of taste of culture of standing. They are our own products from our own workshops and sold in a retail way direct to the trade, saving our patrons the jobbers and middle mans profits, besides we have the fare refund plans.

Men's Suits and Overcoats \$10 to \$40.

Boy's Suits and Overcoats \$2.50 to \$15.

We are Showing Holiday styles in men and boys Hats, Caps, Shoes, Neckwear, Shirts, Underwear, Fancy Hosiery, Vests, Gloves.

IT PAYS TO TRADE HERE.
STROUSE & BRO.

MAIN STREET EVANSVILLE, INDIANA SECOND STREET

For a Quick Buyer

I offer one or all of four splendid one hundred horse power tubular boilers, practically good as new, not a blemish. Two of them been in use less than eighteen months. Removed to put in much larger water tube boilers. The boilers have four inch tubes and are government test, carrying 125 pounds pressure. Will sell at a great bargain but must be taken at once. Flush fronts, not a patch or blemish, should be good for twenty years service with good care. Address quick or 'phone if in market.

J. J. Metcalfe, Princeton, Kentucky.

Slaton & O'Bryan Bros.

Furniture Dealers.

We keep in stock a full line of furniture at prices that are right.

Funeral Directors.

Coffins and Caskets in any finish. Any kind of trimmings.

Embalmers.

We are licensed embalmers and can give the best of service.

Madisonville, - - - Kentucky.

Don't Read This

Unless you are looking for something new in Cut Glass, Carving sets or Silver Services. A new line just arrived. I am awaiting your inspection.

Charles Truempy

...Jeweler...

Food is more tasteful, healthful and nutritious when raised with

ROYAL BAKING POWDER



The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Made from Grapes

Absolutely PURE

"HARVEST HOME" THEY CALLED IT

Old English Thanksgiving, of Which Ours Is an Offspring, Began Thousands of Years Ago.

The American Thanksgiving day is without doubt the offspring of that feast which in England is known as "Harvest Home," and in Scotland is called "Mell Supper."

But the giving of thanks to some god at the close of the autumn season for the fruits of the earth is ageless, and can be traced back as far as civilization goes. In Exodus the Israelites are commanded to keep an autumnal feast, more explicit details for such a feast being given in the Book of Leviticus. The feast was to last seven days, and on the first day the people were to gather boughs of cedars and willows of the brooks. It may be from this custom that the present day decoration of churches with greens and vegetables arose.

Herodotus mentions this autumn custom of thanksgiving, and Homer writes that "cakes and lumps of dough thrown at the head of the sacrificial victim formed a part of the Greek offerings to Apollo, the sun-god, at the feast of the ingathering."

In ancient times Apollo received the honors of the harvest festival, but the rustics sacrificed to Vacuna, the goddess. Images of Vacuna were made of straw, wheat, barley and rye, and were carried about with singing and cheering. Even now in England images made of straw crowned with flowers are occasionally carried about and called Ceres—the goddess of agriculture. Apollo was formerly worshipped in Britain, and the May-pole is a pretty relic of those days. They decorated it with garlands to welcome the northward coming of Apollo—the sun—at whose appearance the flowers and fruit began to grow.

Various customs, all containing the same idea, have prevailed in different countries. In Scotland, when the reapers have finished their work, a small package of corn, called the "Corn Lady," is hung up in the house. The ancient Egyptians offered sacrifices and made offerings of corn and wine to Leith, the mother of the sun. Wheat, according to both sacred and secular history, was the most important grain grown in Egypt, and the mode of harvesting it is interesting. Instead of the usual method the reapers cut the straw just below the ear of corn. It was carried in bags to the threshing floor, where it was trodden out by oxen. Sometimes the wheat was reaped in the usual way and bound up in sheaves, but oxen were always employed to separate the wheat from the straw.

What is known as "the shouting of the churn," comes down from the time when Apollo was worshipped in England. The churn or keirn means a ring or circle formed by several persons holding hands. The word churn also signifies a chaplet worn around the head or carried suspended on a pole in procession. So "the shouting of the churn" means the sacrament that always accompanied wearing a chaplet or dancing in a circle.

Another old custom is the "kemp-

ing" of England, in Scotland called "a-mell." Mell is sometimes spelled, meele, which is better, as a meele, or row, often resulted from contesting for leadership in dispatching the last day's work in the field. Each reaper left a handful of the harvest uncut, and the bonniest lass was allowed to gather these handfuls and to make out of them a "corn baby." This was brought home in triumph, set up in the feast, and preserved for the remainder of the year. The lass was called the harvest queen. Sometimes instead of being made into a doll the products of the field would be formed into a mare, and the reapers would amuse the guests by trying to cut down the mare with their sickles. The man who succeeded in the undertaking would declare what should be done with the mare.

COLORED COLUMN

S. R. DRIVER, EDITOR

Revival services closed at the A. M. E. Zion church Sunday night.

It is impossible to publish the news from the Mt. Zion Baptist church unless it is reported to us.

The night school taught by Prof. Bell is well attended.

Prof. J. Wesley Smith, the famous music teacher is again with us.

George Amos is very sick with pneumonia.

W. M. Drake is confined to the home with tonsillitis.

Mrs. Garfield Osborne, is confined to the house with fever.

Mrs. Geo. Maddox's little girl, is confined to her home with fever.

Joe Williamson's little son is confined with severe bronchial troubles.

Quite a number of ladies will visit Mrs. Eugene Moore this week.

Ed Kiliebrew, who has been quite sick, has recovered.

Wm. Hancock attend the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Viney Anderson.

Mrs. Ida Fort made a flying visit to Evansville last week.

Prof. J. W. Bell and wife visited in Hopkinsville Sunday.

Walker Stoner spent a few days in Christian county hunting this week.

Mrs. S. R. Driver is confined to the house with a sore foot.

Mrs. Geo. Latham and sister, of St. Charles, visited Mr. and Mrs. George Nuby last Sunday.

HECLA.

Geo. Qualls is very sick with the fever.

Mrs. Mary Lovell, of Wheatcroft, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Qualls.

Mrs. Sallie Eaves spent Sunday with Mrs. Sallie Qualls.

Bessie Eaves who has been here at work, will leave for his home in Indianapolis Sunday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Moses Gaddis last Saturday night a boy. Mother and child doing well.



THE celebration of Thanksgiving day 40 years ago, in 1865, was the first after the close of the civil war. There are some things about this country to-day with which even a good-natured person can find fault. But a cursory contrast of the condition of the country as it was then and as it is now shows vast general improvement.

To begin with, Thanksgiving day, 1865, found the country as yet practically unaddressed to the problem of getting over the frightful struggle that had rent and torn and well-nigh disrupted it. Not only were the wounds of sectional ill-feeling still open and unhealed, but most of the industries of one great section were still practically prostrated.

The readjustment of the country's business, difficult always after a great war, but doubly so after the civil war, because of the enormous inflation to which the currency had been subjected, was yet to be undertaken.

Most important agencies in the new and stronger union which has come to the United States since 1865 have been furnished by the tremendously improved means of communication and transportation. Most folk accept it to-day as a matter of course. To the younger generation it seems like an institution that has always existed, without which, no matter how much fault may be found with its rates, the business of the country could not well go on. But while there were about 50,000 miles of railroad in 1865, there are more than four times that many to-day, or about 215,000, more than seven miles for every 100 square miles of territory.

Then, as the old heads remember very well, there was no steel highway linking the coast of the Atlantic with the coast of the Pacific. Then there were three ways by which one wishing to travel from New York or Boston or Washington, to San Francisco or Portland, could do so: Overland by a combination of rail to the Mississippi, and stage coach and horseback westward from the river, a journey requiring many days; by steamer or sailing ship around the Horn, a voyage of months; or by steamer to the Isthmus of Panama (they called it Darien, then) across on the Panama railroad, and thence by steamer again up the coast to San Francisco.

It cost several hundred dollars to get from one side of the country to the other, then. Now, at the lowest rate, you may travel from one ocean to the other for \$50; the highest rate, unless you wish to go on a private or special car—a veritable palace on wheels—is \$115.75. This includes sleeping car, birth and meals.

Since 1865 the general material development of the country has been such as to transcend all ordinary human understanding.

Vast new mining fields have been opened, whole areas of coal deposits, many of them entirely unsuspected,

Desperate Coughs

Dangerous coughs. Extremely perilous coughs. Coughs that rasp and tear the throat and lungs. Coughs that shake the whole body. You need a regular medicine, a doctor's medicine, for such a cough. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

We publish our formulae
We banish alcohol from our medicines
We urge you to consult your doctor

Ayer's

Any good doctor will tell you that a medicine like Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cannot do its best work if the bowels are constipated. Ask your doctor if he knows anything better than Ayer's Pills for correcting this sluggishness of the liver.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

have been found and developed since 1865. The enormously valuable deposits of copper in Montana have all been discovered and developed since 1865. Michigan's, though known before then, have also been mainly developed inside of 40 years. So have the great iron deposits of Michigan, the zinc deposits of Missouri and countless beds of mineral wealth of all sorts in the south and in the almost boundless trans-Mississippi regions.

Secretary Seward knew that there was almost fabulous treasure under the surface of what was called Russian America when he bought it from the czar's government, but the gold and silver and other mineral wealth of Alaska has practically all been found and developed within the last ten years. In 40 years the addition from mineral sources alone to the wealth of the country has amounted to billions on the back of billions.

Petroleum was discovered before 1865, and the development of territory which yielded it was begun 40 years ago, but by far the greater part of that development has been accomplished since then.

Along with all these things the area of cultivated land has been increased so that the wheat and corn and cotton and other crops of the present are enormously vaster than they were in 1865. Manufactures of all sorts have increased enormously also, the total for 1865 being worth rather more than two billions of dollars; this year the total value of our manufactures will not be far from fifteen billions of dollars, roughly estimating the

figures from the census of 1900.

Stimulated by the extension and development of the railroads, and in turn stimulating their development, intimately interlocked and interdependent with the growth of mining, agriculture and manufacturing, there has been an unbelievable growth of cities and towns.

And, as Uncle Sam, after a rich good dinner of turkey and pumpkin pie and other standard Yankee viandts contemplates the tremendous advances his settlements have made he may also dwell in thought upon the fact that the total of the country's population has grown from about 33,500,000 in 1865, to more than 80,000,000 in 1900.

Now these material good things are all well worth being grateful for; no other people on the green earth have so many reasons of the sort for thankfulness as the Americans.

Thanksgiving Toast.

Thanksgiving day! The Fates benign Have given us in joy to dine,
To Womanhood I raise this glass—
Let every lover toast his lass
In newest wit and oldest wine!
God bless our sweethearts, yours and mine!

In loneliness why longer pine?
Be wed ere next shall overpass
Thanksgiving day!

Now pledge me this, good fellows sine,
When round our board the lights shine,
We'll send one backward thought, alas!
To Bachelors! Unhappy class!
And drink one toast to "Auld Lang Syne."
Thanksgiving day!

—Ernest Neal Lyons, in Sunday Magazine.

Thankfulness as a Necessity.

"In everything give thanks" is not only a righteous demand which God makes upon us, but, like all his other commands, it sets before us a necessity of our own nature. For, until we learn to give thanks in everything we cannot be properly thankful for anything, we cannot have full confidence in God and cannot love him in such a way as to enjoy fellowship with him.

Labor and Love.

Thanksgiving and thanksgiving to be genuine must embody the Nazarene's life, labor and love. The natural man needs to be educated into selfless living, self-sacrificing, doing good to others first, being loyally altruistic; then, and not till then, shall the world be brought to thankfulness and blessedness.

Love's Flame Still Bright.

A septuagenarian inmate of Chelmsford, Essex (England), workhouse has proposed to a fellow inmate nine years her junior, and the pair are leaving the institution to get married.



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WHEN you catch on to the fact that we're offering you

the best clothes ever shown in this town, you'll be surprised that you have neglected the opportunity so long. Every

Hart, Schaffner & Marx

suit and overcoat in the store is a good catch; and you'll realize it as soon as you see them.

We've got some of the finest things here that you ever saw. They are suits made especially for us and for you.

It makes very little difference about the price you want to pay. We have a suit to fit you and also your price.

We show some of the smartest styles in overcoats, every overcoat a new one, the newest and best ideas of the season in both fabric and models. Nobody in the whole country offers such values as we do in suits and overcoats.

Every Dollar You Pay Here Gets Value

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Specimen copies mailed free on application. Correspondents wanted in all parts of the county. Address us for particulars.

Thursday, November 26, 1908

WITH THE MINES AND MINERS.

Dan Griffin, who has been crippled for the past two months, is now able to resume his duties at No. 11 mine.

Alaska has already given the geologists unmistakable signs of having large areas containing tin, and in one case particularly tin ore has been found in large quantities, but owing to the inaccessibility of the the district, as yet, it has been impossible to exploit the find to any extent. It cost three lives to discover the mine, and the difficulties of the climate prevented any other exploring parties from going there. Tin was first discovered in the Seward Peninsula in 1900 and was known as "stream tin." In 1907 the Government Geological Survey sent its experts to the country and they found that the country had valuable tin deposits which could be worked with commercial profit.

Where Our Silver Goes.

China and India remain the leading customers of the silver mines, but both these Asiatic lands have greatly curtailed their purchases in the past couple of years. Just now the bazaars of India are perhaps the leading consumers of silver in the entire world. India's absorption of silver has been one of the strange occurrences of the past century. Silver flows to the land of the Hindu and disappears, just as gold at the rate of over \$400,000,000 a year is now being swallowed up by mankind.

Hard times and panics have no influence apparently upon the yellow metal nor the ability of the world to devour it, but they affect the white just as they do the red and gray metals. Silver like copper and iron has become largely a thing of ordinary commerce instead of a money medium. But since it is chiefly used in the arts and sciences, silver's value fluctuates rapidly as do other commodities when the demand increases or falls suddenly. That is why a general business depression hurts the price of silver just as it does the value of copper and iron.

MINERAL PRODUCTS OF THE UNITED STATES.

Statistics Compiled by the United States Geological Survey.

The growth of the mineral industries of the United States is graphically exhibited by a chart just issued by the Geological Survey, tabulating for each year of the last decade the quantity and value of the output of our metallic and nonmetallic mineral products.

This chart shows that in 1898 the domestic production of the metals—pig iron, silver, gold, copper, lead, zinc, quicksilver, aluminum, antimony, nickel and platinum—had a total value of \$805,482,183; in the same year the total value of the other mineral products amounted to \$148,790,671; the grand total for the country in 1898 was therefore \$954,272,854. Ten years later, at the close of the calendar year 1907, the value of the metals had increased to \$993,024,005, that of the other products to \$1,166,265,191, and the grand total was \$2,059,289,196.

The chart has great interest and value in connection with a summary of the mineral production of the country published by

the Survey as an advance chapter from "Mineral Resources of the United States, Calendar Year 1907," and copies of both the chart and the summary may be obtained by applying to the Director of the Survey at Washington D. C. The Survey has also published for free distribution separate chapter of its annual report on the mineral resources of the country, giving detailed statistics of many of the products that make up these totals.

NOW IS BEST TIME TO TAKE.

Directions to Prepare a Simple Home Mixture.

A well-known authority on Rheumatism gives the following valuable, though simple and harmless prescription, which any one can easily prepare at home:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

Mix by shaking well in a bottle, and take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

He states that the ingredients can be obtained from any good prescription pharmacy at small cost, and, being of valuable, extraction, are harmless to take.

This pleasant mixture, if taken regularly for a few days, is said to overcome almost any case of Rheumatism. The pain and swelling, if any, diminishes with each dose, until permanent results are obtained, without injuring the stomach. While there are many so-called Rheumatism remedies, patent medicine, etc., some of which do give relief, few really give permanent results, and the above will, no doubt, be greatly appreciated by many sufferers here at this time.

Inquiry at the drug stores of this neighborhood elicits the information that these drugs are harmless and can be bought separately, or the druggists here will mix the prescription for our readers if asked to.

His New Schedule.

"Mieter William," said the old Georgia darkey, "of you'll gimme a beaver, an' a long-tail coat, an' a standin' collar, an' dem' of shoes what you use ter see de snakes in, I'll go preachin' er de Gospel, an' won't ask no mor' favors er you 'twell nex' time!"—Atlanta Constitution.

All Natural Believers.

We are natural believers. Truth, or the connection between cause and effect, alone interests us.—Emerson.

Women Who Wear Well.

It is astonishing how great a change a few years of married life often make in the appearance and disposition of many women. The freshness, the charm, the brilliance vanish like the bloom from a peach which is rudely handled. The matrons are only a dim shadow, a faint echo of the charming maiden. There are two reasons for this change, ignorance and neglect. Few young women appreciate the shock to the system through the change which comes with marriage and motherhood. Many neglect to deal with the unpleasant pelvic drains and weaknesses which too often come with marriage and motherhood, not understanding that this secret drain is robbing the cheek of its freshness and the form of its fairness.

As surely as the general health suffers when there is derangement of the health of the delicate woman's organs, so surely when these organs are established in health the face and form at once witness to the fact in renewed comeliness. Nearly a million women have found health and happiness in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Ingredients on label—contains no alcohol or harmful habit-forming drugs. Made wholly of those native American medicinal roots most highly recommended by leading medical authorities of all the several schools of practice for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments.

For nursing mothers, or for those broken-down in health by too frequent bearing of children, also for the expectant mothers, to prepare the system for the coming of baby and making its advent easy and almost painless, there is no medicine quite so good as "Favorite Prescription." It can do no harm in any condition of the system. It is a most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve tonic, adapted to woman's delicate system by a physician of large experience in the treatment of woman's peculiar ailments.

Dr. Pierce may be consulted by letter free of charge. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

FAIRNESS OF TAFT.

Scrupulous In His Desire to Render Exact Justice.

REVIEWS OF COURTS MARTIAL.

Refused to Approve or Disapprove Findings of Military Tribunals Until He Had Carefully Read the Evidence—A Case In Point.

When he was secretary of war Mr. Taft never unreservedly trusted to the judgment of courts martial upon offending officers to determine his action in approving or disapproving the findings of these military tribunals. He was scrupulous in insisting that all the evidence should be laid before him to be passed upon and weighed by him personally. No pressure of work could be too severe or lack of time too evident to prevent him from satisfying himself that exact justice had been done the accused, according to the evidence and the facts. One evening long after the rest of the departments had closed Mr. Taft, at the end of an unusually hard day, took up a bundle of papers relating to the case of a lieutenant who was sentenced to dismissal. The chief of staff was there, and he suggested, with a view to saving Mr. Taft work: "I think that you will not need to go deeper into the case if you read this conclusion of the judge advocate's memorandum and my memorandum. The man is a bad egg. The army will be better off without him."

"No," said the secretary; "I always prefer to go through these cases myself."

The officer had failed to pay his debts. Carefully and slowly Mr. Taft read the evidence through to the end. When he finished he looked up and exclaimed, "But he lied about it!" Rapidly he dictated a note to be sent, with the papers, to the president and concluded as he laid them aside: "He lied, as he admits, to lie out of it. I think the sentence should be carried out. There might have been some excuse for the other thing, but there could be none for the lie. It is time to stop this tendency among the officers who get into trouble. It must be discouraged for the honor of the service."

"I want to go over the rest of these," said he, indicating another pile of court martial papers. "I have read that sort of thing all my life, and I'd rather do it than take the judgment of some one else."

BIG AND BROAD.

Methodists Indorse the Candidacy of William H. Taft.

An unqualified approval of William H. Taft as a presidential candidate was given by the Rev. James Coote, D. D., pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church in Thompsonville, Conn., when he called at the headquarters of the Republican national committee. For years Dr. Coote has taken a prominent part in Methodist circles in New England and in New York, having been a presiding elder and occupied leading pulpits.

"No man has spoken so earnestly in favor of the great work that Christian missions are doing in the Philippines, in China and in the Orient generally as Mr. Taft," said Mr. Coote. "In an address at Yale university he emphasized that idea particularly, and on several other occasions he spoke enthusiastically of the good being done by aggressive Christian evangelism in the different countries which he visited. It seems to me that no evangelical Christian should hesitate to support Judge Taft. He is just as big and broad in his religious ideas as he is in his physical proportions. He can be trusted to do what is fair and right with all denominations."

"I am convinced that what Judge Taft has said on religious matters was not for political effect. He has gone hither and thither doing the work before him, and at the same time his keen observation and his sense of fairness have led him repeatedly to give expression to his appreciation of the work of Christian missions everywhere."

"In Thompsonville is one of the largest carpet manufacturing plants in the world," continued Dr. Coote. "During the last Democratic administration that establishment was compelled to close, and the thousands of employees were thrown out of work. A very large proportion of those had to leave the town. My observation is that the people in that section of the country remember that experience and that they do not care for another administration that is likely to result so disastrously."

To oppose revision of the tariff by he believers in protection to American wage earners and industries might as well invite its revision by Democratic believers in importing the products of cheap foreign labor.

Nevertheless, friends and brethren must be admitted that for twelve years Mr. Bryan's voice has constantly been heard for his native land.

NEAR TO NATURE

When Tom's Enthusiasm Was Dampened.

The girl with the pearl eardrops smiled dubiously. "I'm afraid I can't show enthusiasm over the project the way you do, dear," she said. "In fact, I think it was awfully foolish of Tom to go. I hope he will give it up and come back to his law work. In theory it is not so bad, but it really doesn't appeal to me as a practical proposition."

The girl with the coral dinner ring looked superior. "It is all a question of temperament," she replied. "Doubtless a person with frivolous aspirations would feel buried alive on a western claim, but I can sympathize with Tom in his viewpoint. To a person of depth and soul there is nothing more glorious than a life close to the heart of nature. I am glad that I strongly advised him to go. It is delightfully poetic."

"Well, the land can't be worth very much, or it wouldn't be given away," said the girl with the pearl eardrops, with a badly suppressed yawn.

"Of course, you pay a little for it," explained the girl with the coral dinner ring. "Just about 50 cents an acre. Then you have to live upon it six months and grow fruit trees and grain and such things, and it's yours."

"I had a letter from Tom yesterday," she went on, "and he is wildly enthusiastic. His tent was pitched and he was living the freest kind of a life. He catches rabbits every night for his dinner, does his own washing and cooking, and every day brings a supply of water from the river, three miles away. Can you imagine anything more glorious than to live out there in communion with the beauties of nature?"

"Of course, he hasn't been there long," remarked the girl with the pearl eardrops.

"Long enough to appreciate it all, though," retorted the girl with the coral dinner ring. "Tom says he can't for miles and miles on his horse across the country, with the exhilarating breezes from the far-off mountains fanning his cheeks, and the sun sinking like a ball of fire in a bed of endless green landscape. He comes back with a ravenous appetite for broiled rabbit, cooked over the camp fire."

"I should hate to peel the rabbit for cooking," murmured the girl with the pearl eardrops, giving a squeamish shudder.

"Well, there are some people who never can rise above dances and dinners and automobile parties. Personally I can see nothing in such empty pastimes. Just think of Tom working there in that glorious, primitive way!"

It was little over a week later that the girl with the pearl eardrops dropped in again to see the girl with the coral dinner ring. "My dear, isn't it lovely that Tom is coming back so soon?" she exclaimed by way of greeting.

"What do you mean?" asked the other girl.

"Why, I had a letter from him this morning and he said he was coming back to civilization as fast as the train could carry him."

The girl with the coral dinner ring looked amazed. "But he was so charmed with the life! What has happened? In his last letter—"

"Well, in his letter to me he says he cannot imagine how he could have been such a donkey. He says he wishes he had listened to my advice. Instead of some other people's."

"But what has happened?" demanded the girl with the ring.

"Everything," replied the girl with the earrings, comprehensively, in an exultant tone. Then she condescended to explain. "Tom said the novelty of it all kept up his enthusiasm for the first week in spite of the fact that he had become an animated bunch of polka dots from the mosquito bites. The next week it started to rain. One night there was such a storm that his tent was torn up and he was nearly drowned. Well, it kept on raining for the next two days and Tom couldn't get a dry twig to build a fire. Everything he had was simply drenched. His blankets and clothes were wet and soggy and he felt a dreadful cold starting in his system. He couldn't get his tent pitched again, for the pole was broken, and of course he couldn't cook anything. He just sat on a box with his tent wrapped around him and sneezed and coughed and wished that the rain would stop."

"Why didn't he take his horse and ride to the town?" asked the girl with the coral dinner ring.

"It kept on raining and raining," pursued the girl with the eardrops, relentlessly, not heeding the question. "The crisis was reached when his horse broke his grazing rope and got away. Tom realized that he had to get to the town somehow, so he walked five miles in the pouring rain! He said something about rattlesnakes, too—"

"O don't! Poor Tom! Where is he now?" implored the girl with the ring.

"He is on his way home by this time. He wrote me from the town hotel and he said he would start in a lay or two if his stiff joints would permit him to do so."

"How awful!" murmured the girl with the coral dinner ring.

Not Much.

Church—Is he a man of few words? Gotham—Few words nothing! He's a space writer on a daily newspaper!—Conkers Statesman.

New York's Hotel Population.
New York city business men who are careful observers say that the hotel population of the city is the greatest money spender and that the average of that population is about 200,000, while in the time of great business activity it closely approaches 300,000.

Her Last Hope.

After a man's wife finds that it is useless to try to convince him that smoking is an expensive habit she begins to be afraid that it hurts the baby's throat.

Drink of the Gods.

Nectar was supposed to be the beverage of the gods in mythology. Its color was supposed to be cream, because when Hebe spilled some of it the milky way was formed.

Sew Out of Sight of the Sea.

The Eskimo women of Alaska never sew while the men are fishing, and should any mending be imperative they do it shut up in little tents out of sight of the sea.

A Word from Josh Wise.

"If canary birds couldn't sing they'd have to hustle their own hemp seed."

Seeing What One Wishes.

In all things throughout the world, the men who look for the crooked will see the crooked, and the men who look for the straight will see the straight.—Ruskin.

Advice from Ancient Sage.

A wise man should not refuse a kindness.—Herodotus.

Merton's Theatre
Saturday, Nov. 28.

One Night Only

AL G. FIELD'S
GREATER MINSTRELS

A MERRY MUSICAL MELANGE

A Night With the Minstrels
FUN AND MELODY

The Five Musical Marines

A Mammoth Musical Feature

Woods, Reiten, Walters, Brill
and Doc. Quigley.

The Woman in the Moon

A Southern Idyll

Eclipsing All Dancing Divertissements Heretofore Produced

A WONDERFUL TRANSFORMATION
40—Dashing Dancers—40

A Circus Nightmare

A Circus, A Concert, a Sideshow of Fun,
All For One Price of Admission

Politicians in a Maze

A National Convention—A Notification
Meeting—A Rattling Rally—A
Torchlight Procession—All in
one big Scene of Laughter

BRILL'S BIG BAND.

PEACE'S SOLO ORCHESTRA.

The Show You Know

Prices 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

PISO'S
Stop Coughing!
Notices breaks down the health so quickly and positively as a permanent cough. If you have a cough give it attention now. You can relieve it quickly with PISO'S CURE.
Famous for half a century as the reliable remedy for coughs, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis, asthma and kindred ailments. Fine for children.
At all druggists, 25 cts.

Old People



NEED VINOL

it strengthens and vitalizes
Vinol tones up the digestive organs, aids assimilation, enriches the blood, and rejuvenates every organ in the body. In this natural manner Vinol replaces weakness with strength.

We are positive it will benefit every old person who will give it a trial. If it don't we will refund their money.
Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co. Store
INCORPORATED
Drug Department.

Offered Proof at Once.

Few possess the quickness of thought and action characteristic of the costermonger's wife who exclaimed: "She said I wasn't a loidy, she did, and the next minute I 'ad 'er 'ead in the gutter."

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; now cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but a named condition of the mucous surfaces.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

J. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggist, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation. (M)

Regular Harvesting of Peas.

Peas are harvested in California just as wheat and other crops are farther east.

Seven Years of Proof.

"I have had seven years of proof that Dr. King's New Discovery is the best medicine to take for coughs and colds and for every diseased condition of throat, chest or lungs," says W. V. Henry, of Panama, Mo. The world has had thirty-eight years of proof that Dr. King's New Discovery is the best remedy for coughs and colds, la grippe, asthma, hay fever, bronchitis, hemorrhage, of the lungs and the early stages of consumption. It's timely use always prevents the development of pneumonia.

Sold and guaranteed at all leading druggists 60c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Large Chinese Import.

England sends to China every year 6,000,000 pounds of condensed milk and 5,000,000 pounds of biscuits.

Glowing Heat
From Every Ounce of Fuel

When the mercury drops out of sight, and you just can't keep the house warm, you'll find it wonderfully convenient to use a

PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

It's very light—carry it about—heat any cold room. Turn the wick high or low—no danger—no smoke—no smell. Easily cared for and gives nine hours of cozy comfort at one filling of brass font. Finished in nickel and japan. Every heater warranted.

The Rayo Lamp with its flood of steady, brilliant light is ideal for the long winter evenings. Latest improved central draft burner. Made of brass, nickel plated. Every lamp warranted. If your dealer cannot supply the Rayo Lamp or Perfection Oil Heater, write our nearest agency for a descriptive circular.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

L. & N. TIME CARD.

Time of arrival of trains passing through and departure of trains originating at Earlinton.

Effective Sunday, July 12, 1908.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 92.....	7.05 a. m.
No. 70.....	8.40 a. m.
No. 62.....	11.40 a. m.
No. 94.....	6.57 p. m.
No. 46.....	7.07 p. m.
No. 64.....	11.17 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 13.....	4.35 a. m.
No. 15.....	8.38 a. m.
No. 41.....	8.20 a. m.
No. 51.....	4.27 p. m.
No. 69.....	4.45 p. m.
No. 103.....	10.48 p. m.

INTERURBAN TRAINS.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 102.....	7.80 a. m.
No. 104.....	9.20 a. m.
No. 106.....	11.00 a. m.
No. 108.....	2.03 p. m.
No. 110.....	5.06 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 103.....	8.10 a. m.
No. 105.....	10.00 a. m.
No. 107.....	12.47 p. m.
No. 109.....	3.20 p. m.
No. 111.....	5.56 p. m.

I. C. R. R. TIME CARD

Time of departure of Illinois Central trains from Nortonville, Ky.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 102.....	1.23 p. m.
No. 104.....	3.34 a. m.
No. 122, local pass.	10.85 a. m.
No. 106, local	1.23 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 101.....	4.4 p. m.
No. 103.....	10.4 a. m.
No. 121, local pass.	1.23 p. m.
No. 105, local fr.	8.40 a. m.

New Oliver No. 5

Sets Swiftest Pace Ever Known in Typewriter Selling.



The wonderful new model, Oliver No. 5, has taken the market by storm.

Its reception by the public has exceeded in enthusiasm anything we had dared to anticipate.

Employers and stenographers alike have welcomed it as the one machine that answers the multiplied need of the hour.

The cry is for Speed! Speed!—and the Oliver responds.

The demand for Durability is filled by the sturdy, steel-clad Oliver. To call for a writing machine that will do many things and do each of them equally well, the Oliver answers with its unexampled versatility.

—Its visible writing saves the strain on eye and brain.

—Its legibility lends beauty to its work. The letters that bear the Oliver imprint are the letters that seem to speak.

Oliver No. 5 fairly belittles with new and exclusive time-and-saving features. We have space to mention only a few of the more important ones.

—Disappearing Indicator shows exact printing point.

—Balance Shifting Mechanism saves operative effort.

—Line Ruling Device is also for tabulated work.

—Double Release doubles convenience.

—Non-Vibrating Base insures stability. Yet with all of these added improvements, we have still further simplified the Oliver by fusing brains with metal.

Oliver No. 5 is a dream come true—the dream of Thomas Oliver crystallized into this wonderful mechanism of shining steel that embodies very possible requirement of a perfect writing machine.

Ask the nearest Oliver agent for a Free Demonstration of Oliver No. 5. Or send for The Oliver Book—yours for a postal.

The Oliver Typewriter Company, The Oliver Typewriter Building, Chicago, Ill.

Rheumatism

I have found a tried and tested cure for Rheumatism! Not a remedy that will straighten the distorted limbs of chronic cripples, nor turn bony growths back to flesh again. That is impossible, but I can now surely kill the pain and purge the system of this terrible disease.

In Germany, with a Capital in the City of Darmstadt, I found the last ingredient with which Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy was made a perfected, dependable prescription. Without that last ingredient, I successfully treated many, many cases of Rheumatism; but now, at last, I uniformly cure all curable cases of this heretofore most dreaded disease. These said-like granular wastes, found in Rheumatic blood, seen to dissolve and pass away under the action of this remedy as freely as does sugar when added to pure water. And then, when dissolved, these poisonous wastes freely pass from the system, and the cause of Rheumatism is gone forever. There is now no real need—no actual excuse to suffer longer without help. We sell, and in confidence recommend

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery** FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Problem in Anatomy.

"I wonder if these menu writers know how much a leg of lamb costs," said a lady the other day, as she read for the fifth time a menu in a newspaper having that part of the young sheep as the meat for dinner. "It is all very well to get a leg of lamb if you have a large family," she said, "and can pay the price, but for a small family a shoulder of lamb is much better."

Sluggish Liver a Foe to Ambition.

You can not accomplish very much if your liver is inactive as you feel dull your eyes are heavy and slight exertion exhausts you. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup stimulates the liver and bowels and makes you feel bright and active. Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and very pleasant to take. Orino is more effective than pills or ordinary cathartics. Refuse substitutes.

Sold by St. Bernard Drug Store, Incorporated.

A Dog's Bark.

It has been frequently noted by aeronauts that the barking of a dog is always the last sound they hear from earth, and it has been discovered that this can be heard under favorable circumstances at an elevation of four miles.

Be Charitable.

to your horses as well as to yourself. You need not suffer from pains of any sort—your horses need not suffer. Try a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment. It cures all pains. J. M. Roberts, Bakersfield, Mo., writes: "I have used your Liniment for ten years and find it to be the best I have ever used for man or beast."

Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, drug company.

Derivation of "Poster."

Posters took their name from the fact that in former times the footways of London streets were separated from the drives by a line of posts, on which advertisements were displayed.

Read the pain formula on a box of Plunk Pain Tablets. Then ask your Doctor if there is a better one. Pain means congestion—blood pressure somewhere. Dr. Shoop's Plunk Pain Tablets check head pains, womanly pain, pain anywhere. Try one, and see! 20 for 25c. Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, drug department.

Hard Times.

"Yes, sir," said Uncle Mose, "these are pretty hard times. My wife has only four places to do washing, and a time has year she had six regulars and four every other Wednesdays."

A clergyman writes: "Preventives, those little Candy Cold Cure Tablets are working wonders in my parish." Preventives surely will check a cold or the Grippe in a very few hours. And Preventives are so safe and harmless. No Quinine, nothing harsh nor sickening. Fine for feverish restless children. Box of 48 at 35c. Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, drugstore.

Confidence.

The surest way to destroy people's confidence in you is to continually question the motives of others.

For cuts, sprains, bruises, burns, rheumatism and all other pains, use McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment. First sold in 1852, still the same effective remedy in 1908. Good for men or beast. 25c., 50c. and \$1.00.

To Get Brightness from Life.

As the sun returns in the east, so let our patience be renewed with dawn; as the sun lightens the world, so let our loving-kindness make bright the house of our habitation.—Stevenson.

Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee is created from pure, parched grains, malt, nuts, etc.—no real coffee in it. Fine in flavor—is made in a minute. No 20 or 30 minutes tedious mulling. Sample free. Sold by J. F. DeVnyder.

The Oliver Typewriter Company, The Oliver Typewriter Building, Chicago, Ill.

Bad Backache

Such agonies as some women suffer, every month, from backache!

Is it necessary? No. It can be prevented and relieved, by taking a medicine with specific, curative action, on the female organs and functions, which acts by relieving the congestion, stopping the pain and building the organs and functions up to a proper state of health. Try.

WINE OF CARDUI WOMAN'S RELIEF

"I suffered for 15 years," writes Mrs. Malinda A. Akers, of Bankton, Va., "with various female troubles. I had such a backache that it drew me over, so I could not stand straight. The doctors could not help me, so I took Cardui, and now I feel like a new woman."

At All Druggists

WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE, stating age and describing symptoms, to Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. 25c.

Prison for His Freedom.

Applying for a divorce, an old Georgia negro said to the judge: "I'll only cost me a string of fish for git married, fudge, but, please God, I'd give a whale ter git rid of her."

The New Pure Food and Drug Law.

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds, and lung troubles is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug Law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults.

Sold by St. Bernard Drug Store, Incorporated.

Be Not Pleased with Thyself.

Be always displeased at what thou art, if thou desire to attain to what thou art not; for where thou hast pleased thyself, there thou abidest.—Francis Quarles.

There's No Use

talking, you can't beat Herbine for the liver. The greatest regulator ever offered to suffering humanity. If you suffer from liver complaint, if you are bilious and fretful, if your liver and Herbine will put it in its proper condition. A positive cure for Constipation, Biliousness, Dyspepsia all illis due to a torpid liver. Try a bottle and you will never use anything else.

Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, drug department.

Ideals.

Cherish ideals as the traveler cherishes the north star, and keep the guiding light pure and bright and high above the horizon.—Hillis.

Tickling, tight Coughs, can be surely and quickly loosened with a prescription. Druggists are dispensing everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And it is so very, very different than common cough medicines. No Opium, no Chloroform, absolutely nothing harsh or unsafe. The tender leaves of a harmless, lung healing mountainous shrub, gives the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Remedy. Those leaves have the power to calm the most distressing Cough and to soothe and heal the most sensitive bronchial membrane. Mothers should, for safety's sake alone, always demand Dr. Shoop's. It can with perfect freedom be given to the youngest babies. Test it yourself and see. Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, drugstore.

May Be Origin of "23."

Telegraphers have a yarn to the effect that "way back '23" was used for a death message, but veterans of the key do not recall the employment of numerals.

It isn't so difficult to strengthen a weak Stomach if one goes at it correctly. And this is true of the Heart and Kidneys. The old fashioned way of dosing the Stomach or stimulating the Heart or Kidneys is surely wrong! Dr. Shoop first pointed out this error. "Go to the weak or ailing nerves of these organs," said he. Each inside organ has its controlling or "inside nerve." When these nerves fall then these organs must surely falter. This vital truth is leading druggists everywhere to dispense and recommend Dr. Shoop's Restorative. A few days test will tell! Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, drugstore.

No Fear Now.

No need to fear Japan. An oil trust has begun to work over there, and now the nation never will have any money.—Detroit News.

How is Your Digestion?

Mrs. Mary Howling of No. 228 8th Ave., San Francisco, recommends a remedy for stomach trouble. She says: "Gratitude for the wonderful effect of Electric Bitters in a case of acute indigestion, prompts this testimonial. I am fully convinced that for stomach and liver troubles Electric Bitters is the best remedy on the market to-day." This great tonic and alterative medicine invigorates the system, purifies the blood and is especially helpful in all forms of female weakness. 50c. at all leading druggists.

A Merry Jest.

He—"Miss Ticks is in town." She—"Who's Miss Ticks?" He—"Why, Miss Polly Ticks, don't you know?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Wacked Fifteen Years.

"For fifteen years I have watched the working of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and it has never failed to cure any sore, boil, ulcer or burn to which it was applied. It has saved my man, a doctor bill," says A. F. Hardy, of East Wilton, Maine. 25c. at all leading druggists.

Camel Can Carry Heavy Load.

A camel is able to carry a load three times greater than the horse.

Mind Your Business.

If you don't nobody will. It is your business to keep out of liver and bowel trouble. Dr. King's New Life Pills. They keep biliousness, malaria and jaundice out of your system. Only 25c. at all leading druggists.

Coins Not to Wear.

It is unlawful to drill a hole into a penny or otherwise mutilate it for the purpose of using it as an ornament.

Itching, torturing skin eruptions, discharge, smelly discharges, Doan's Ointment brings quick relief and lasting cures. Fifty cents at any drug store.

After a heavy meal, take a couple of Doan's Reglets, and give your stomach, liver and bowels the help they will need. Reglets bring easy, regular, regular passages.

HIS FIRST LOVE

"What was her name?" asked the girl who was making fudge in the chaffing dish.

The young man with the apron tied about his waist paused with a spoon in the air.

"Winnie Jones," he told her obediently, "and I loved her madly."

"You always do," said the girl at the chaffing dish. "Hand me the butter."

"But I was only 12," protested the young man, stumbling on the apron in his haste to procure the need.

"Winnie Jones," ed article. "She had long black hair that her mother braided in one thick plait and it hung down her back."

"Horrid straight Indian hair, I suppose," cheerfully said the girl. "I can just see Winnie. She had a hook nose and high cheek-bones."

"She did not," contradicted the young man. "She was a pretty little girl and her pinafores always had ruffles on them. They had pockets in the right-hand side and she used to carry notes from me in the pockets. On the way to school was a stone wall with holes where the mortar had fallen out and we used the holes for a post office until the other children found it out and stole our notes. If they missed finding them the cow on the other side of the wall usually ate them up. Oh, I tell you, it was a love affair with tribulations!"

"What did you and she talk about?" asked the girl at the chaffing dish.

"We didn't have to talk," explained the young man, sitting down with a pan in one hand and a kitchen spoon in the other. "We merely had to look into each other's eyes to read—"

"And you only 12?" reminded the girl doubtfully.

"But consider my eyes," said the young man. "I used to carry Winnie's schoolbooks, too, and I thrashed two of the boys—"

"Are you sure you didn't read all this in some magazine?" asked the girl. "There are so many stories written nowadays which sound like that. Did Winnie really exist as your first love or are you making her up?"

"The young man looked reproachful. "I should say she did exist!" he declared.

"I suppose you were parted by a cruel fate," went on the girl at the chaffing dish. "She wept and you, gazing at the distant moon, vowed you would be true to her. And here you are—or have been—telling me I am the only girl on earth! Poor Winnie!"

"Aren't you jealous of her?" asked the young man. "A little bit? Remember, I was awfully fond of her!"

The young woman laughed. "Not a bit," she said. "I haven't any jealousy in my composition. Besides, Winnie is too far off."

"Oh, I don't know," said the young man. "Besides, I might be of a constant nature. I might be cherishing her memory."

"I don't care how many memories you cherish," said the young woman. "I shan't fight them. Winnie doesn't alarm me in the least."

"She's mighty pretty," said the young man. "That is, I mean, she was when she was about 15."

"Oh, you knew her for several years, did you?" asked the young woman, pausing an instant in stirring the contents of the chaffing dish.

"We lived next door to each other," explained the young man.

"That was why you liked her, then," said the young woman, comfortably. "It was just proximity, not real attraction. You didn't really care about her!"

"Yes, I did!" said the young man, stoutly. "I recall when I was 16 I wrote a poem about her. It was a peach!"

"It must have been," agreed the young woman. "Was that what broke up your friendship?"

The young man tried to look hurt. "My poetry isn't so bad," he said. "Winnie liked it."

"She was probably foolish and scatter-brained," said the girl at the chaffing dish. "Anyhow, it always flatters a man to pretend to like the things he can't. That's why you remember her so gratefully. I'm not worried about your really liking her."

"Aren't you?" asked the young man. "Of course you don't need to be."

Suddenly the young woman looked up. "What happened to send you adrift from Winnie?" she asked.

"Nothing," said the young man cheerfully.

The young woman surveyed him a moment. "When did you see her last?" she asked. "How long ago was it?"

The young man considered. "About three hours and a quarter, I should say," he told her. "You see, she still lives next door to me!"

The young woman nearly tipped over the chaffing dish. "The idea!" she said, indignantly. "Is she very pretty now? Why didn't you tell me before? I believe you are in love with her yet! Are you?"

The young man looked solemn in spite of the kitchen apron for a minute. "That's what I'd like to find out myself," he said. "Isn't that candy done yet?"—Chicago Daily News.

Superstition of Fishermen.

In Japan among the primitive race of the Ainu even the women left at home are not allowed to talk lest the fish may hear and disapprove, while the first fish is always brought in through a window instead of a door so the other fish may not see.

No Case of Pneumonia on Record.

We do not know of a single instance where a cough or cold resulted in pneumonia or consumption when Foley's Honey and Tar had been taken. It cures coughs and colds perfectly, so do not take chances with some unknown preparation which may contain opiates, which cause constipation, a condition that retards recovery from a cold. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered.

Sold by St. Bernard Drug Store, Incorporated.

Attracting the Fish.

If the fish did not come soon enough in British Columbia the Indians used to employ a wizard, who made an image of a swimming fish and put it in the water to attract live fish to the bait.

Always Was Sick.

When a man says he was always sick—troubled with a cough that lasted all winter—what would you think if he should say—he never was sick since using Ballard's Horehound Syrup. Such a man exists. J. C. Clark, Denver, Colo., writes: "For years I was troubled with a severe cough that would last all winter. This cough left me in a miserable condition. I tried Ballard's Horehound Syrup and have not had a sick day since. That's what it did for me."

Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, drug department.

Hallmark of Truth.

Ellet: The very truth hath a color from the disposition of the utterer.

For any pain, from top to toe, from any cause, apply Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Pain can't stay where it is used.

Value of African Peanut.

The African peanut is less delicate than the American as an article of food, but it yields more generously in oil, and is more easily crushed.

Let Us Overcome Afflictions.

Let us set all our past and present afflictions at once before our eyes, as we resolve to overcome them, instead of flying from them, or wearing out the sense of them by long and ignominious patience.—Lord Byron.

G. B. Burhans testifies after four years.

G. B. Burhans, of Carlisle Cong. ME N. Y., writes: "About four years ago I wrote you stating that I had been entirely cured of a severe kidney trouble by taking less than two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure. It entirely stopped the brick dust sediment and pain and symptoms of kidney disease disappeared. I am glad to say that I have never had a return of any of those symptoms during the four years that have elapsed and I am evidently cured to stay cured, and heartily recommend Foley's Kidney Cure to one suffering from kidney or bladder trouble." Sold by St. Bernard Drug Store, Incorporated.

Wishes.

Anger wishes that all mankind had only one neck; love, that it had only one heart; grief, two tear glands; and pride, two bent knees.—Jean Paul Friedrich Richter.

There is no Reason

why your baby should be thin and fretful during the night. Worms are the cause of thin, sickly babies. It is natural that a healthy baby should be fat and sleep well. If your baby does not retain its food, don't experiment with colic cures and other medicine, but try a bottle of White's Cream Vermifuge, and you will soon see your baby have color and laugh as it should.

Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, drug company.

Tipse Grown Cold.

"Most of us," said Uncle Eben, "put in a whole lot of our lives verifyin' advice that we might jes' as well have took in de fus' place."

Many ills come from impure blood. Can't have pure blood with faulty digestion, lazy liver and sluggish bowels. Hurdock Blood Bitters strengthens woman, bowels and liver, and purifies the blood.

Immense Asparagus Bed. There is an asparagus bed covering 20 acres in California.

USE ST. BERNARD COAL

Mined in Hopkins County, Kentucky, the largest coal producing county in the State. This Company operates

Eight Large Mines.

and produces about one-sixth of all the coal mined in all Kentucky.

Best Coal for Steam and Domestic Purposes.

St. Bernard No. 9 Coal has come to be recognized, through years of satisfactory use, as the standard grade both for steam and domestic purposes, in the large territory reached by our products. Another point in favor of our coal is the fact that we have established an unimpeachable record for

Prompt Service the Year Around.

Our mines are operated more days in the year than any mines in Kentucky and with an enormous output at command we are able to give the promptest and most satisfactory service.

Our Christmas Wares Are Ready For You



We acquire our stocks from the manufacturers who produce the most dependable, the most artistic, the most fashionable and the most satisfactory wares for gift-making purposes.

DO YOUR HOLIDAY SHOPPING NOW

It is not only wise, it is considerate. Stocks are full, fresh and complete--at their best. Every advantage is to be gained by making your selections now. Store will be open each night.

Solid Gold Jewelry

Nothing lends itself more fittingly for gift purposes than some article of solid gold jewelry that may be kept and esteemed forever. No store has ever provided so large an assortment of Beautiful Solid Gold Jewelry for your selection before, and surely never at such remarkably low prices as prevail.

Solid Gold Rings, Bracelets, Chains, Watches, Buttons, Pins and Lockets.

Solid Silverware

Our stock of Solid Silver Tableware is very large and contains nearly all articles commonly used.

Spoons, Knives, Forks, Ladles and Odd Pieces

Buy Silverware from the store that offers the greatest assortment to choose from. We know our low prices will please you.

Gold Filled Jewelry

Jewelry making science and art have made it possible for everybody to own beautiful and substantial jewelry in rolled plate and gold filled goods that will endure for years. Our stock of this class of jewelry is recommended as economical and guaranteed to be satisfactory.

Gold Filled Bracelets, Lockets, Charms, Chains, Watches, Fobs, Pins, Buttons, Etc.

Rich Cut Glass

The seekers for dainty, artistic and appropriate Christmas gifts, should not overlook our Cut Glass Department. Our Cut Glass is made by probably the largest cut glass factory in the world, and the cutting, finish and designs are the most beautiful we ever saw. The prices are very low considering the elegant quality of the ware.

M. H. TAPPAN, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN
EARLINGTON, KENTUCKY

The SACRIFICE

BY HARRY IRVING GREENE



GROGAN was down and out. This was a literal truth, as well as a figurative one, for he was down upon his haunches behind a warehouse on the river front, and he was out at the elbows and knees and other places. Presently he arose and looked sullenly about as he remembered that it was Thanksgiving morning; that he had eaten nothing for 24 hours, and that hunger was gnawing at his stomach like a rat. Then he began to plot.

Grogan was a pretty hard citizen, but as yet he had done nothing really criminal. In the last few days, however, he had exhausted all his resources save one to get some money, and now he had decided upon the final expedient. He determined to hold somebody up. He picked up a short iron rod from the alley, shoved it up his sleeve and slouched in between the tall buildings.

Now it so happened that into the other end of the alley at the same time came Joe White, his hands in his pockets and whistling as he came. Joe had not eaten for 24 hours, either, and he was fully as hungry as Grogan, but he had prospects for a great meal at midday, and was biding his time in content. He had struck a wonderful streak of luck that morning, for in his wanderings he had found a decent restaurant where the proprietor had promised him all that he could eat at noon, if he would clean the rubbish out of the alley back of the restaurant. So Joe had gone to work heartily, and had finished the task before nine o'clock, but the dinner would not be served until noon, and he was waiting contentedly in the knowledge that in another hour he would be at his feast. He had come into the alley that he might stand in front of a ventilator that sucked the warm air out of a basement into the cold alley outside, and thus it came to pass that he and Grogan met at the warm spot.

Joe was not well dressed, but his clothes were whole, and to Grogan's eyes he looked a person who might well enough have a few dollars in his pockets, so the would-be highwayman stepped close beside him and drew the iron bar. "Give me your coin, party," he growled. "And if you get gay I'll slug you."

Joe recoiled slightly and looked into the ugly face before him, then raised his hands. "Search me," he said. "You will not find a cent, but I hope you will not hit me with that thing just because I am a disappointment." His voice was not at all angry or afraid, and with a grunt the robber went through him thoroughly. He found nothing of value and turned away.

"No use of hitting you, I suppose," he said. "Just stand where you are until I make my getaway around

that corner. luck next time."

"Are you going to hold up somebody else?" asked Joe, in a friendly tone. Grogan laughed back harshly at him.

"It's a case of steal or starve, so what else can a man do, young fellow?" he demanded.

Joe had been thinking rapidly for the last minute, and he was inclined to believe that the man before him was not a hopeless case. And as the other's bitter words came back to him an old teaching of his mother flashed



"Give Me your Coin, Party!"

through his mind, and he hesitated for a moment as he repeated it. "It is more blessed to give than to receive," she had told him, and he had promised her he would not forget it after he had gone out into the world. And with these thoughts came a sudden determination that he would keep his boyhood promise. "Hold on," he called to the retreating Grogan. The highwayman paused.

"Is it hunger alone that is driving you to this crime in which you may kill a man?" he asked. The other acknowledged.

"If you think I'm risking a rope around my neck for fun, you've got another guess. If I had a square meal,

mobby it would brace me up until I could land on a job." Joe approached the outcast and laid a hand on his shoulder.

"Come with me, and I'll get you a meal," he said, simply, as Grogan stared at him incredulously. But the face of the boy was frank and honest, and with nothing to lose and much to gain, the highwayman shoved the iron into his pocket.

"If you are on the square, friend, it's all right, and I'll be on the level, too. But if you make a move to have me plucked, I'll lay you out," he

threatened. Joe nodded his head understandingly, and side by side they walked away.

They reached the restaurant where the boy had the meal coming and entered. "I'll not take that dinner I earned," Joe said to the proprietor, "but my friend here will eat it for me."



"You're All Right, Young Fellow!"

I don't suppose it makes any difference to you if somebody else eats in my place."

"No," said the proprietor, indifferently, as he motioned Grogan to a seat in an obscure corner of the little place, where a waiter handed him a bill-of-fare. Joe stepped outside, and through the window watched Grogan as he ate like a famished wolf, and when the feeder could eat no more, saw him pick up his hat, and walking erect and like a new man, pass out onto the street. On the sidewalk they met, and Grogan held out his hand, slipping the other the iron rod as he did so.

"You're all right, young fellow, and I won't forget it," he said, earnestly. "No more strong arm work for me. It's a job or starve for me from now on. And you can bet I mean it. Good-by."

He turned into the crowd and Joe watched him disappear. Somehow his hunger was not troubling him much now and his heart was beating lightly, for in his ears was ringing the voice of one who had taught him on her knees in the long ago, and the voice was saying:

"I have showed you all things, how that so laboring ye ought to support the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said 'It is more blessed to give than to receive.'" (Copyright 1908, by Wright A. Patterson.)

Superstition of Fishermen.

In Japan among the primitive race of the Ainu even the women left at home are not allowed to talk lest the fish may hear and disappear, while the first fish is always brought in through a window instead of a door so the other fish may not see.

Prison for his Freedom.

Applying for a divorce, an old Georgia negro said to the judge: "I'll only cost me a string of fish ter git married, jadas, but, please God, I'd give a whole lot of fish ter git rid of her."

The Earlington Bee

Subscription Price

One Dollar per Year

HEALTH NOTICE!

THE Board of Health desires to call the attention of the citizens of Earlington to the fact that Smallpox is now prevalent in this vicinity and to ask their aid and co-operation in every effort to suppress the spread of the disease. With this end in view we must ask all persons to avoid gatherings and crowds as much as possible. Transact your business in the stores as speedily as possible and do not loiter in crowds.

Stay In The Fresh Air

All persons who have not been successfully vaccinated during the past few years should be vaccinated at once. Do this of your own accord before it becomes necessary for the board to resort to compulsory vaccination as prescribed by law.

The proper authorities have instructed the City Marshal and his deputies to disperse all crowds and keep the people moving, and we ask that all citizens realize that they are vitally interested and lend their assistance in every way to stamp out smallpox.

John X. Taylor

C. B. Johnson, M. D. Board of Health

Dan M. Evans

November 25th, 1908.

ENOUGH TO WAKE HIM.



HAVE SEEN MRS. GUNNESS

WITNESSES AT LAMPHERE TRIAL
SAY WOMAN IS NOT DEAD.

LITTLE GIRLS RECOGNIZED HER

With Man Arch Murderess Drove
Along Road July 9—Identified
by Movements and Form.

Laporte, Ind., Nov. 23.—The sensations of Saturday afternoon's session of the Lamphere trial were the stories told by Daniel M. Hutson and his daughters, by Fred Ryckman and by John Anderson, who saw a strange woman with Mrs. Gunness on the Saturday before the fire. Hutson and his daughters declared on the witness stand that they saw Mrs. Gunness on July 9, but they were unable to distinguish her features through a black veil.

Hutson, a neighbor of Mrs. Gunness and one of the men engaged by Sheriff Smutzer to dig in the ruins for the bodies at the time of the fire, declared he knew Mrs. Gunness so well that he could not be mistaken. He said:

"I saw her on the road near the hogpen July 9. I was returning from town with a hayrack and saw two people at the Gunness place. She had on a light skirt, black waist, wide-rimmed hat, a white veil on the hat and a black veil that came to her chin.

"There was a man with her. He weighed about 165 pounds, and had a gray mustache and gray hair. When I got within two wagon lengths they got into their buggy and drove on and I tried to follow them. They got ahead of me and I did not like to follow them.

Afraid of Being Shot.
"There was too good a chance of getting a chunk of lead. The buggy had a yellow running gear and a black top. The horse was a gray one with dapples on its hips as big as a half dollar."

On cross-examination the witness said that he did not see the woman's features or face, but could tell from her build and walk that it was Mrs. Gunness.

Evaline Hutson, 11 years old, who followed her father on the stand, testified that she saw Mrs. Gunness in "hay time" near the woods. She was in a buggy with a man. They passed her in the road. The girl said that Mrs. Gunness had on two veils, a black one and a white one, the black one being over her face. The girl said: "When I saw her she turned her face away from me."

Eldora Huston, 9 years old, sister of the preceding witness said:

"I was playing by the big gate by the road. I saw Mrs. Gunness go by with a man. She had on a double veil and a wide-rimmed hat. I did not know the man."

Attorney Worden, who is defending Lamphere made public Sunday night, a letter received Sunday by special delivery by his law partner Mayor Lemuel Darrow. The writer whose full name address is withheld by Mr. Worden, says he knows that Mrs. Gunness is alive, and declares that he was the man who accompanied her to the Gunness farm on July 9, the date on which D. M. Hutson and his daughters say they saw Mrs. Gunness, and a man drive away in a buggy.

Couldn't Pass Novosibirsk.
London, Nov. 23.—Word has been received here that the halloo owned by the Daily Graphic which ascended from this city Wednesday morning in an attempt to reach Siberia and break the long distance record was compelled to descend in a gale on Thursday night near Novosibirsk, Russia, after having traveled about 1,150 miles. The best long distance record was made by Count De La Vaulx, who succeeded in covering 1,183 miles.

Killed Man; Remains Silent.
Birmingham, Ala., Nov. 23.—J. J. Northcutt, of Henry Ellen, Jefferson county, was shot and killed Sunday night by J. W. Dement. Dement will say nothing as to the cause of the tragedy.

JOHN D. ADMITS REBATING

REFUSES TO ANSWER QUESTIONS
CONCERNING DETAILS OF
TRUST FORMATION.

PROFITS WERE ENORMOUS

Rockefeller Says Danger of Fire Is
Constant and for Half a Century
He Has Listened for Alarms.
Calls Business Hazardous.

New York, Nov. 21.—For over five hours Friday, John D. Rockefeller, witness for the defense in the government suit to dissolve the Standard Oil Co., faced an unceasing fire of questions from the federal counsel, Frank B. Kellogg, and when adjournment was taken until Monday, the head of the oil combine was still being cross examined on the charges that the company in its early days accepted rebates to the disadvantage of its rivals.

Mr. Rockefeller's cross examination will probably not be concluded until late Tuesday, as Mr. Kellogg made it known that he would question Mr. Rockefeller on every detail of the company's business.

The enormous earning power of the oil combination was sharply brought out in Friday's hearing, when Mr. Rockefeller after stating that the Standard had paid dividends amounting to \$40,000,000 in 1907 said it had earned as much more and this was added to the company's surplus, which was stated by the government's counsel to be three hundred million. It was further declared by Mr. Kellogg that the company within the last eight years had earned nearly half a billion dollars.

Course Not So Smooth.

The course of Mr. Rockefeller's testimony in the hands of government's counsel ran not smoothly as on Thursday when he told his story under direction of friendly counsel, but the rapid fire interrogations of the prosecutor were always met with unshaken imperturbability and readiness to answer, except when as he explained:

"It is quite impossible for me to remember after thirty-five years. I do not recall."

Mr. Rockefeller was questioned closely regarding rebates which the Standard was charged with receiving, but with the exception of the agreement with the Pennsylvania Railroad which Mr. Rockefeller explained gave the Standard a rebate because it effected an equalization of oil shipments, Mr. Rockefeller could not recall any other rebate, though he thought it was likely that he might have heard of it at the time.

The Standard Oil counsel when he learned that the government counsel would not be able to conclude the cross examination by Saturday night, suggested an adjournment until Monday which was agreed to.

Following a little preliminary skirmish, designed to give the oil king the opportunity to get on the records as declaring once more that he is not now actively engaged in the oil business, Attorney Kellogg plunged at the heart of Mr. Rockefeller's direct testimony. "Do you consider hazardous, Mr. Rockefeller, any business which starting in 1832 with a capital of \$67,000, and accumulated a surplus of over \$200,000,000?" asked Mr. Kellogg, leaning forward to catch the answer, if it chanced to be whispered.

"I do not consider that the amount of money made in any business has anything to do with whether it is hazardous," replied Mr. Rockefeller with a deliberate calm that coaxed a murmur of approval from the interested audience.

Refuses to Answer Questions

The stubborn resistance to the government's effort to wrest the time-honored secrets from the archives of the Standard Oil company was clearly developed.

Three times Mr. Rockefeller was asked successively certain questions concerning the apportionment of cash property and trust certificates since the promulgation of the trust agreement in 1882.

"I decline to answer unless counsel for the government insists, in which case I will answer," was the stereotyped reply of the witness in each case.

Attorney Kellogg repeated his request but was interrupted by Attorney Milburn:

"Mr. Rockefeller will answer no questions that he is not compelled to," said the attorney. Later, however, he said the witness might answer, but Attorney Kellogg had struck a new lead, and declined to press his point.

Calling attention to extracts from the record of the Standard Oil Co., Attorney Kellogg pointed out that the original capitalization of \$67,000,000 represented property worth \$56,000,000 and trust certificates aggregating in value \$13,000,000.

Big Dividends Paid.

"The record shows that up to 1906 the net earnings of the company were \$561,922,904. What was the dividend in 1907?" asked Mr. Kellogg.

"I should say about 40 per cent."

Mr. Kellogg again asked if he considered the business risky on such a showing, and Mr. Rockefeller again retorted that the profits did not determine the risk. It was evidence that the business was prosperous. He assented to Mr. Kellogg's figures showing that the company earned \$490,000,000 from 1890 to 1906. Adding the

HAS ROCKEFELLER SECURED IMMUNITY?

Washington, Nov. 21.—"The question of whether John D. Rockefeller has secured immunity will be decided, should the occasion arise requiring a decision," said Attorney General Bonaparte, in reply to a question at the White House Friday before the cabinet meeting. "It appears that the law covering the question of immunity is not as specific as high government officials think it ought to be. It provides immunity from personal prosecution to those who appear, 'in response to a subpoena,' but whether that means a summons from the prosecution or defense in the case is not made clear."

It is understood, however, that the government contends that Rockefeller has gained no immunity by his action in testifying before Special Examiner Ferris.

Earnings of 1907 would give a total earnings of \$570,000,000.

"Then where does the hazard of the business come in?" asked Mr. Kellogg.

"In the first place, since the first refinery was built more than fifty years ago, we have been prepared at any moment of the day or night to hear the fire alarm. We are dealing with a very explosive product. Fires are constantly occurring."

"But your profits were above your fire losses, which have been charged to profit and loss account?"

"Yes, sir."

May Exhaust Supply.

Mr. Rockefeller said another risk was the peculiar construction of refining machinery, which could be used for no other purpose. One could never tell when he would awake and find the crude oil supply exhausted.

Mr. Kellogg then asked Mr. Rockefeller about the Standard Oil agreement with the Pennsylvania Railroad in 1877, in which the Pennsylvania agreed to pay back 10 per cent of the freight rates which the Standard paid. The witness said this agreement followed the rate war between the Northern and the Southern lines, and that there was an agreement whereby he was to equalize the amount of freight distributed between the different roads.

Mr. Kellogg read the agreement, which showed that it provided that the Standard Oil Co., was to ship 2,000,000 barrels of oil a year. When the government counsel asked if the other railroads besides the Pennsylvania made a like agreement for a 10 per cent rebate, Mr. Rockefeller referred him to the men who conducted the negotiations.

JAPS, BASEBALL FANS.

Eight Thousand Watch American and
Tokyo Teams Play.

Tokyo, Nov. 23.—In the presence of an enthusiastic crowd of more than 8,000 people, the American baseball team which came to Japan to play some of the university teams opened the season Sunday afternoon and defeated the Waseda university by a score of five to nothing.

The Waseda team played snappy ball, but did not succeed in getting a man as far as second.

Count Okuma, the sage of Waseda university, wearing the cap and coat of the Americans tossed the first ball across the plate. After the game, the Americans were the guests of Count Okuma at a garden party given by him in their honor.

MAY START NEW BANK.

F. P. Neal Refuses Presidency of
Kansas City Bank of Commerce.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 23.—F. P. Neal, vice president and active manager of the Union National bank, which was absorbed Sunday by the National Bank of Commerce, and who it had been generally expected, would be elected president of the latter bank to succeed W. B. Ridgely, announced Sunday night that he could not be considered a candidate for that office. Mr. Neal announced that he had almost completed the organization of a new national bank with \$1,000,000 capital, all subscribed in Kansas City and of which he is to be president.

National Auditorium Proposed.

Washington, Nov. 20.—After numerous attempts in years past to provide this city a mammoth structure wherein could be held the inaugural hall and large conventions, definite steps were taken Thursday looking to the construction of an auditorium. Behind the project are some of the prominent citizens of Washington in official and business life. It is proposed that the auditorium proper shall have a seating capacity of 13,000.

Official Nebraska Vote.

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 23.—Bryan carried Nebraska by a plurality of 4,102, according to an official tabulation. Taft received 126,997, Bryan 131,099. It is thought that a slight error exists and a retabulation is being made. Chaffin received 5,179 votes, and Debs 3,522.

Broker Killed While Hunting.

Ellsworth, Kan., Nov. 23.—Sidney B. Tremble, a bond broker of Chicago, was shot and killed while hunting by Frank Smith today.

RAIN SAVES CROPS

"APRIL" SHOWERS WITH LIGHT-
NING DAMPEN ST. LOUIS.

TORNADO REPORTED IN ARKANSAS

Report as to Dead Seem to Be
Exaggerated—More Moisture
Coming.

St. Louis, Nov. 25.—Copious, refreshing, "April" showers, accompanied with heavy salvos of thunder and lightning flashes, fell Monday night and broke one of the most severe droughts throughout Illinois and Missouri in many years. The benefit to farmers will save hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Reports received by the weather bureau show rains were general throughout Illinois, Missouri, Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, Kansas, Arkansas, Oklahoma and Northeast Texas.

Not only that, but another general rain is sweeping down from Utah, and heavy showers are falling west of the Rockies. They are due in St. Louis Wednesday afternoon.

Reports of the tornado in Arkansas seem to be overdrawn, as specialists say no deaths have been reported.

Bad in Illinois.

The drought worked great havoc throughout Illinois cities and towns. In many places water was so scarce that it was hawked about in wagons. Many manufacturing plants were compelled to suspend or curtail their output because of lack of water. Streams went dry for the first time since 1887 and farmers were unable to do fall plowing.

With pleasant weather, farmers will put in every available hour putting in belated planting. The rains came in time to save much of growing wheat.

Tornado in Arkansas.

Lewisville, Ark., Nov. 25.—A tornado struck the western portion of this county about 2 p. m. Monday. The two-story residence of W. P. Haynes was unroofed and twisted from its foundation. His barn was destroyed and some stock was killed. Several buildings were blown down in other parts of the county. No loss of life is reported.

No Damage Near Pine Bluff.

Pine Bluff, Ark., Nov. 25.—The storm which was severe in Western Arkansas Monday night did no damage in this section of the state beyond an electrical and rainstorm.

Report From Little Rock.

Little Rock, Ark., Nov. 25.—A tornado which went through North-eastern Arkansas left a broad trail of destruction in its wake, as far as can be learned from the meager reports that come in here. The storm cut a path about two miles wide and 75 miles long, and in that territory telephone and telephone wires were so badly wrecked that it is hard to obtain any details.

Reports of the greatest damage come from Knoxville, Ark. The storm tore across the mouth of Piney creek, near that town, leaving scarcely one stick standing and injuring 20 persons, besides killing several.

Rain in Illinois.

Vandalia, Ill., Nov. 25.—Rain, which was general over this section, fell Monday night. This is the first rain to speak of in several months.

Rain at Bismarck.

Bismarck, Mo., Nov. 25.—Rain fell here Monday for more than an hour. This was the first rain in this section for four months. Forest fires have been very destructive.

Dies Trying to Save Brother.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Nov. 25.—Raymond Smith, 11 years old, lost his life Tuesday in a futile effort to save his brother, Herbert, two years younger, from drowning. The boys were sledding on thin ice on the Lehigh river when the smaller boy broke through about 15 feet from the shore. The older boy tried to reach him and also broke through the ice and both were carried under and drowned. Their bodies were recovered.

Pitcher Acquitted of Killing Batter.

Pottsville, Pa., Nov. 25.—Albert Wychunis, a youthful baseball pitcher, who killed a companion, Joseph Reed, in a game at William Penn, was acquitted of murder by the grand jury. Wychunis pitched a swift curved ball while Reed was at bat, which struck him over the heart and he fell dead. Wychunis is 15 years old and his victim was 9.

Admitting that American war vessels are not the equal of the last war vessels built by foreign nations, Admiral Robley D. Evans, in a letter to the United States Naval Academy Alumni of the West, which was banqueted at Chicago Monday night, went on to say in answer to many critics of the United States navy, that it was generally the equal of any afloat.

Ten Prisoners Break Jail.

Tulsa, Okla., Nov. 25.—At Claremore, 40 miles northeast of here, 10 prisoners succeeded in sawing out of the county jail and making good their escape.

Bull Goes Farmer to Death.

Wilcox, Neb., Nov. 25.—Charles Gote, a well-to-do German living six miles southwest of this place, was killed by a bull today.

ARCHBOLD IN JOHN D.'S PLACE

OIL KING EXCUSED AFTER HE
NAMES RAILROADS IN WHICH
HE IS INTERESTED.

HIS MEMORY IS VERY POOR

Has Interest in Mexican Line, but
Can't Tell What It Is Called.
—Owns Stock in
Seven.

New York, Nov. 25.—J. D. Archbold was placed upon the stand Tuesday after John D. Rockefeller had been excused by "Trust-Buster" Kellogg in the hearing before Commissioner Franklin Ferris of St. Louis.

Archbold will be asked to tell of the various transactions of the Oil Trust since 1882, the date where Rockefeller was allowed to stop. Whether Rockefeller will be recalled depends, it is said, upon the facts obtained by the government's inquisitors from Archbold.

On what probably will be his last day on the witness stand in the government's trust-busting proceedings against the Standard Oil company, John D. Rockefeller appeared in the court after Referee Franklin Ferris, five minutes late, Monday, Rockefeller was much crestfallen over the fact that he was late.

"I believe I can truthfully say it is the first time in my life that I have been late in keeping a business engagement. It grieves more than I can say," he declared.

Rockefeller did not offer any reason for being late. It is thought his automobile was tied up by the fog. The richest man in the world wore an overcoat that was old and frayed around the collar. As usual, he took it off, placed it under the referee's desk, smiled at the reporters, and then mounted the witness stand. His cross-examination by Frank G. Kellogg then proceeded.

His Railroad Stock.

Rockefeller testified that he owned stock in the following railroads: Lackawanna, New York Central, Pennsylvania, Western Maryland, Missouri Pacific, Texas Pacific, Erie, Colorado Southern and a railroad in Mexico. He owns no stock in the Union Pacific or Southern Pacific.

Kellogg began: "Mr. Rockefeller, I notice by an exhibit furnished to the government by the Standard Oil Company what purports to be a true list of the stock of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey in 1889, and in subsequent years, in exchange for stock of the said company; and in that list there are large blocks of stock first issued in your name. I suppose this was done for the sake of convenience, but I would like you to explain. For instance, of the various issues of blocks of 10,000 and 50,000 there is credited to you 442,797 shares out of a total of 983,388 shares. I assume you did not originally own all the shares that were recorded in your names?" "I did not own anything like as much as 983,797 shares."

He Fuzzies Kellogg.

"The others were issued to you to turn over the owner?" "If I found an owner or holder of shares in the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, or if holders of small fractions of shares in the other companies could find holders of shares in the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, those shares were turned over to me."

Kellogg looked very puzzled over this answer, which, however, had not been finished. Mr. Rockefeller continued:

"I see here a long list. I have not seen such a list before. I have had nothing to do with the affairs of the officers in those years, and so cannot make any other answer."

"Generally speaking, there were large numbers of shareholders. In these 29 companies who held the stock that was not distributed?" "I should say there were a few."

"The people who held the trust certificates eventually exchanged them for shares in the Standard Oil company of New Jersey?" "Each holder of a trust certificate of the Standard Oil company of Ohio got a paper from the liquidating trustees which enabled him to obtain from the company his proportionate number of shares, and these he could exchange for stock of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey that had to be done that way."

"How many stockholders were there, 3000?" "I don't know."

Rockefeller said he did not handle the trust certificates, and had nothing whatever to do with any transfers of certificates. He could not remember how many shares Flagler owned, or whether Flagler had transferred certificates owned by him to other parties.

His Memory Fails Him.

Rockefeller could not remember having had negotiations with Schofield, Schenck & Field of Cleveland in 1876. He knew some kind of an agreement had been entered into between the Standard Oil company of Ohio and the Cleveland firm, whereby the output of that refinery was limited to 50,000 barrels a year, but did not think he had any part in the agreement.

JOHN HENRY ON OBESITY CURES

BY GEO. V. HOBART, ("HUGH M'HUGH.")

Dear Bunch: Your letter from Vienna received, and glad we are to know that you and Alice are crowding the occasion with the joy of living.

On next year's trip Peaches and I hope to be with you, and what we'll do to Europe will be a pitiable shame.

I met Jack Golden the other day, and he sends his kindest to you and Alice.

Jack says he's going to get married some of these days and do that Europe gag himself.

Can you imagine Jack with a thousand dollars' worth of blushing bride hanging on his elbow, basking through Europe and stopping in at the Louvre occasionally to make faces at the paintings?

I can't. If ever a bride drags Jack away from Stone street she'll be the limit in ladies' dress goods, and that's no jovial outburst.

We are all well at home with the exception that some fresh friend told Aunt Martha that she was getting



"The Muscle Goods Arrived."

out, and the old lady promptly fell every osteo cure known to modern science.

Even at top weight Aunt Martha doesn't go over 154 pounds, but she got the idea in her head that compared with her Barnum's original fat lady was a pikerette, so she decided to go after that obesity thing with an ax.

We tried to flag her and talk her out of it, but she waved us all back, and said she'd made up her mind she wasn't going through this world leading a double chin.

Well, Bunch, Aunt Martha started in to put the sabots to the fatty tissue, and for a week Uncle Peter's peaceful home across the road looked like a moving picture entitled "The Original Rough House."

First hop out of the box Mrs. Grimshaw, who weighs 278 in her war-paint, told Aunt Martha that exercise was the only thing to keep down the weight, so Uncle Peter was chased off to town for a rowing machine, a set of Indian clubs and a proud assortment of deaf and dumb bells.

Presently the muscle goods arrived, and next morning about daylight Aunt Martha jumped on board the rowing machine and bore away to the north-west, with a strong ebb tide on the port bow.

She was about four miles up the river and going hard when a strap broke, whereupon Aunt Martha went overboard with a splash that upset most of the furniture in the room and knocked her manœuvre set down behind the bureau.

One of the oars went up in the air and landed on the bridge of Uncle Peter's nose, because his face happened to be in the way when the oar came down.

When loving hands finally pulled Aunt Martha out of the interior of her rocking-chair, she found that, with the help of the rowing machine, she had lost nearly two pounds, mostly off the end of her elbow.

The next day Mrs. Cooper, who weighs about 246, told Aunt Martha that she wasn't using the best kind of physical torture, so Uncle Peter was once more chased off to the store, where he bought one of those rubber contrivances you fasten on the wall and then try to pull it off again with the handles.

Bright and early the next morning Aunt Martha grabbed the handles, and was getting away from her obesity at the rate of an ounce an hour, when suddenly one of the rubber strings broke and something kicked Aunt Martha just where a good singer sets her coloratura.

When Aunt Martha fell wounded on the field of battle every picture on the walls fell with her, and there was such a crash that the cook thought and of the world was coming, so she was screaming in the direction of N. J.

As to pour about a bucket of water on Aunt Martha's nose before she came to, and then she found that all she had lost by this new process was her breath and a couple of side combs.

Mrs. Gaddings dropped in that day and told Aunt Martha that the only way to reduce the flesh is to take a long walk; so Auntie picked out a long walk and took it.

After she was gone about six hours, and it was getting dark, she called Uncle Peter up on the long distance telephone and broke the news to him that she had walked 15 miles, and that she had been so extravagant she had used up all the walk that was in her, and that she would have to stay there in a foreign land alone, among utter strangers, unless he sent a cah for her.

When Aunt Martha got home that night she found that all the flesh she had lost was her pocketbook with ten dollars in it, and Uncle Peter lost about ten dollars for cab hire, making a total of four pounds, English money.

A day or two later Mrs. Carruthers told Aunt Martha that the only sure cure for obesity was to take electric baths, so Uncle Peter had one rigged up which was a great shock to his pocketbook.

As soon as it was up Aunt Martha went inside of the frame-work and sat among the electric lamps with only her head out in the atmosphere for about two hours.

Then she came out smiling, and said she felt fine, and that she must have lost ten pounds.

Uncle Peter peeped inside to look the bath over, and found that she had forgotten to turn the current on.

Next morning when Aunt Martha went after the electric bath Uncle Peter turned the current on himself to make sure, and when Auntie stepped in it she accidentally put her foot on an ohm or something, which tickled her so that she let a blood-curdling yell out of her that could be heard for 27 miles as the crow flies.

Then she put her other foot down, and that landed on a volt or an ampere or some foolish dings which

caused Aunt Martha to become short-circuited.

Bunch, she was the shortest circuit that ever happened.

For a couple of minutes that room looked like a thunderstorm, with Aunt Martha playing the thunder.

When Uncle Peter finally got the current turned off and all the live wires out of her hair, Aunt Martha collapsed on the sofa, screaming: "Take it away! Take it away! Now I know what a hard life the third rail must lead!"

I think the electric treatment has cured Aunt Martha.

At any rate all the exercising paraphernalia has been thrown out in the back yard, and I think that now she will be perfectly satisfied to go through life leading a double chin as nature intended.

Yours in the current of friendship,

JOHN.

(Copyright, 1906, by G. W. Dillingham Co.)

Why He Escaped.

Two men who had not seen each other since they parted after an ocean voyage that was noteworthy for its roughness stopped to talk about the journey.

"Do you remember that particularly rough day on the Banks," one of the men asked the other, "when you were the only man who went to lunch?"

The good sailor allowed that he did.

"Well, sir," pursued the other, "you never knew how near you came to death that afternoon. When Gillen and I saw you coming out on deck with a novel in one hand and a cigar in the other, looking disgracefully well, Gillen said to me: 'Any man who has the nerve to flaunt his ability to stand this rolling in the face of men as sick as we ought to be thrown overboard.' I agreed with him. But you escaped because neither of us was able to get up to do it."

Thrift in Children.

Some day the plan of providing for children by starting a bank account for each baby at birth and adding to it on each birthday will become general, and there will be a hope of fostering thrift in growing children.

The possession of a bank book which they cannot wholly own till legally free from the guidance of parents is often a matter of pride which prompts saving. Everybody knows how hard it is to save the first hundred dollars, and how much the difficulty lessens with every addition to that

cause Aunt Martha to become short-circuited.

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Why He Escaped.

CITY DIRECTORY.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor—James R. Rash.
Police Judge—Chas. Cowell.
Chief of Police—Wm. Bradley.
Night Chief—Clarence Mitchell.
Tax Assessor—N. I. Tooms.
City Clerk—Paul P. Price.
Treasurer—Frank B. Arnold.
City Physician—W. K. Nesbit.
City Engineer—F. D. Rash.
Street Commissioner—Robt. Wood.
Councilmen—Jno. B. Atkinson, Madison Oldham, H. C. Bonkland, L. H. O'Brien, Geo. C. Atkinson, Thos. Blair. Meeting night first Monday night in each month.
School Trustees—Paul M. Moore, Dan M. Evans, W. R. Coyio.
Board of Health—Dan M. Evans, Jno. N. Taylor, Curtis B. Johnson, M. D.
Postmaster—Eliza Robinson.

LODGES.

Masonic Lodge—E. W. Turner, No. 548 meets 1st and 3rd, Friday night in each month.

CHAS. COWELL, Sec.
Victoria Lodge, No. 84, K. of P. meets every Monday night. Visitors welcome.

THEO. WATTS, Sec.
Hopkins Lodge, A. O. U. W. No. 561 meets every Thursday night.

Y. Q. WALKER, Sec.
Golden Cross Lodge, Earlington, No. 525 meets 1st and 3rd, Saturday night in each month.

MRS. M. B. LONG, Sec.
Degree of Honor, No. 10 meets 2nd and 4th Saturday nights in each month.

MISS LIZZIE HUFF, Sec.
Ben Hur Lodge, Earlington, No. 55 meets every Wednesday night except 4th.

WM. PERRY, Sec.
Standwale, Tribe No. 57, Red Men meets every Friday night.

CLAUDE LONG, Sec.
Modern Woodmen of the World, No. 11992 meets every Wednesday.

Y. Q. WALKER, Sec.
Klub Kentuck open all hours. Business meeting 2nd Tuesday in each month.

C. L. ASHBY, Sec.
Elks, B. P. O. No. 738 meets at Madisonville Monday night.

Jas. E. Franceway, Secy.
Visiting members are cordially invited to attend any of these Lodges.

CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.—First mass every Sunday and holy day at 7:00 a. m. Second mass and preaching 9:30 a. m. Vespers and benediction 7 p. m. Rev. J. P. McParland, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching every

Lord's day at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Elder W. G. Eldred, pastor.

M. E. CHURCH.—Regular services third Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Class meeting, second Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Rev. J. H. Embry, pastor.
Epworth League—W. S. Bramwell, president. Meets every Sunday evening at 6:45 p. m. at the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. All are welcome.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.—Rev. J. D. Fraser, pastor. Services on every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evenings at 7:30 o'clock. Epworth League, every Sunday evening at 6:30. Ladies' Aid Society every Monday afternoon. Official Board meeting Monday after first Sunday in each month.

MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH.—Preaching the fourth Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. and the preceding Saturday night. Church meeting Saturday night before the 4th Sunday. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting every Monday night at 7:30. Rev. C. H. Grigson, Pastor.

GENERAL BAPTIST CHURCH.—Services Saturday night before the first Sunday in each month at 7:30 p. m. first Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Friday evening at 7:30. Rev. Rumpus, pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—REGULAR services first Thursday at 7:30 p. m. and third Sunday at 8:30 p. m. in each month. Sunday school each Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

Episcopal Church.—Regular services every Tuesday night at the City Library, at 7:45 p. m. Public cordially invited to attend.
GEO. C. ABBITT, Rector.

Pharaoh's Mummy.

Pharaoh's mummy has been discovered and unfolded, and the eyes of readers of these pages can rest on the very features on which the eyes of Moses looked 3,000 years and more ago.

Useless Worry.

It frequently happens that a woman worries a great deal over the question of calling on another woman who doesn't care in the least whether she calls or not.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Saying of a Sage.

"Enemies is unsatisfactory. When a friend abuses ye, he means it; but when an enemy praises ye, he doesn't mean it."

No Place for a Picnic.

A Siamese jungle is described as a forest of fish hooks and knives faced together with barbed wire.

Perfumery

We have the most complete line of Perfumery, Toilet Articles, Soaps, etc., in the city of Earlington. Also

Paints

Varnishes, Cutlery, Drugs, Medicines and everything carried in a first-class drug store. Our Prescription Department is complete. Prescriptions filled promptly and accurately by the most competent men the times afford.

St. Bernard Mining Co.,
Incorporated

Drug Department.

Some Big Bargains in Our Cloak and Suit Department

As is our annual custom at this season of the year when all Cloak and Suit factories are closing out their Fall and Winter stocks, our Mr. Dulin went to New York where he could look the market over and get the cream of the lots being offered and with the spot cash to pay for them he secured many values that are without a doubt the best ever. The materials, the superb touch of style and the broad range of choice, makes this sale one which no woman can afford to miss.

We are doing the cloak and suit business of the town and we built it up by the timely purchase and sale of choice garments at under-value prices. Mr. Dulin, who has just returned from New York, is happy to tell our patrons that he secured more fine snappy garments in Ladies' Misses' and Children's Cloaks and in Ladies' Suits and at bigger discounts than ever before. The discounts ranging from 10 to 40 percent.

Our saving is your saving, we have marked them out at the same big discounts that we have received. The price and discount marked in plain figures on every garment.



We Can Here Mention Only a Few of the Lots Secured

One fine lot of sample cloaks, no two alike and \$10.00 to \$25.00 at 33 1-3 per cent discount.	One Extra lot of Plush and Velvet Cloaks. Finer than we can afford to buy at regular prices, but the discount makes them as cheap as cloth.	One big lot of Suits worth \$35, \$25 and \$20 at 20 per cent discount. This makes a saving of from \$6.00 to \$7.00 on your Suit.
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We have been selling every day this season a splendid \$10.00 cloak. Numbers of customers have told us they could not match it at \$12.50. The manufacturer had 85 of them in black, castor and red. We closed the lot at 20 per cent discount, so you can now buy this fine \$10 cloak for \$8.00.

Dulin & McLeod
Madisonville, Kentucky